1921

MUPHA
#306

Marie Brancelli

MVPHA
#306

MOUNTAIN VIEW
PIONEER & HISTORICAL
ASSOCIATION

MVPHA 2-9-68 Donor: Mrs. M. Hugo

Dedication

In Appreciation

of her sincere efforts to further the interests of this school;

In Respect

for her kindly and splendid advice given at all times;

In Love

for her sympathy and encouragement:

In Remembrance

of the high ideals which she has helped to instill into our lives during the past four years,

We, the Class of Twenty-One,

affectionately dedicate this issue of the "Blue and Gray" to our much-beloved class advisor,

Miss Geneva Johnson.

The Blue and Gray

Mountain View Union High School

I wish to take this opportunity of thanking everybody who helped in the editing of our 1921 "Blue and Gray". I wish especially to thank Miss Schmidt for her lively interest, unending patience and hard work. As for the business manager, I am sure that Mountain View High has never had a better one than Fred Bennetts; in fact, I do not know what our school would have done this year were it not for Fred's good-natured grin and "Everyready" Ford.

EDITOR.

Mountain View, California
June, 1921

In Appreciation

WITH the end of this school year, comes the end of Mrs. E. J. Farrell's nine years of service as president of the High School and Grammar School boards. We, as students of the High School, feel that with Mrs. Farrell's resignation we are losing a friend who has always had our best interest at heart. Many unrecorded but not forgotten kindnesses, done either for the school as a whole or for various organizations at different times, stand as testimony of her active interest in us.

The period of Mrs. Farrell's presidency has been one of progress for both schools; the Domestic Science building was built, then the Manual Training building, the curbing around the school grounds, and the pillars to the entrance; the Dana Street lot was purchased, the Dana Street school built and then added to, and the Kindergarten school established; to both schools several departments were added; a fine steel flag pole was erected on the grounds; and, lastly, a certified school nurse was employed by the district. An important factor in increasing the efficiency of the teaching staff has been Mrs. Farrell's consistent adherence to the one policy that the principal of the school should be held responsible for his faculty.

Because of Mrs. Farrell's tact and graciousness of demeanor she has always enjoyed the respect and co-operation of the members of the boards; with such co-operation and leadership the boards have been in a position to further the interests of the Mountain View schools.

HERBERT BIGELOW, '21.

Faculty

Names, Degrees and Subjects

W. E. Hester, B. S., *Principal*
Arithmetic
Algebra
Chemistry

Louise H. Schmidt, M. A.
English

Geneva Johnson, M. A., *Vice Principal*
Latin
Spanish
Algebra
Tennis

Mabel Barnard, B. M.
Drawing
Arts and Crafts
Harmony
Girls' Basket Ball

Bertha M. Hester, B. A.
French
History
Oral Expression

Floyd M. Hunter
Mechanical Drawing
Manual Training
Forging
Boys' Athletics

Helena McKelvey, M. A.
Commercial
Algebra
Girls' Gym and Basket Ball

John Daly, B. S.
Science
Mathematics

Clara Hodges, B. A.
Biology
Cooking
Sewing
Cafeteria

Class of 1921

Sylvia Wyman
Fred Bennetts
Ruth Stockle

Emma Glann
Myron Case

Verne Lovejoy
Kathleen Logue
Herbert Bigelow

Class of 1921

Blanche Glann
Claire Nordyke
Paul Cameron

Lawrence Armanini
Harriet Bowers

Jessie Murphy
Robert Lippleman
Ruth Melsome

Class of 1920

DUE to lack of enthusiasm in the student body last year, not sufficient money was raised to print the 1920 annual. It was a great disappointment to everyone, particularly the Seniors of 1920. Their class was active in all school undertakings, the boys being unusually good athletes; the girls setting a high scholarship standard for the rest of the school. Their class president was Leon Couch. The student body president was Stanley Hawkins, the student body secretary, Dorothy Ehrhorn. The editor was Robert Wright, and the business manager, Jack Ehrhorn.

We are glad to include them in this issue of the BLUE AND GRAY. The loyalty of this class to the school has already been shown by the various members coming back to see the teachers and students, while we in turn wish them every success in life.

EDITOR.

Members of Class of 1920

THERESA MACFARLANE

JOHN MANFREDI

LEON COUCH

GLADYS NEWMAN

ZELLA BERNARD

ERNEST KING

IDAH FULLER

JAMES F. GLANN

OLGA MILLER

RICHARD LEWIS

LORAINE RIPPEY

ELMER CHASE

JACK EHRHORN

ROBERT BOWERS

DOROTHY EHRHORN

ROBERT WRIGHT

HERBERT BOWERS

LOIS PRIOR

STANLEY HAWKINS

Seniors

President.....SYLVIA WYMAN
Vice-President.....RUTH MELSOME
Secretary-Treasurer.....FRED BENNETTS

INSPIRED with the determination to make our Senior year the best of all, we entered the Mountain View Union High School on September 13, 1920, earnestly anticipating a successful year. Feeling that the year would be different in many ways and realizing its seriousness, we immediately set to work at our studies. Now that we have reached our goal we know that we have not failed in our efforts.

However, it must not be said that we have given all our attention to our studies. The football season saw practically every Senior boy on the field, and, although, not all made the team, we were well represented, considering the size of our class. Several of our Senior boys took an active part in the basket ball and baseball events. The Senior girls are also deserving of credit, for they, too, took an active part in athletics.

Mrs. Hester's Oral Expression class, over half of which are Senior girls, gave three one-act plays in Swall's hall. These same plays were given at the Palo Alto hospital to entertain the boys who had been "over there." The plays met with such public favor that their success proved an incentive for our Senior play, "And Home Came Ted," which was given at Swall's hall during Commencement Week.

Early in the spring Mr. and Mrs. Hester gave a delightful book party at their home to the Seniors, Juniors, and members of the faculty. Another happy event, which will long be held in our memories, was the reception given to us by the Juniors near the end of the term.

Much of our success must be attributed to Miss Johnson, who has been our class advisor for the past four years. Not only has she attended our class meetings, but she has also taken such an interest in our affairs and has shown such patience with us that we feel we cannot find words to express our appreciation of her efforts in our behalf.

Now that our goal is reached and Commencement exercises are near, the class of '21, sixteen strong, is about to step out into the world and battle life for itself. We no longer care to remember the hardships and regrets as we look back over the past four years which we have spent in the Mountain View High School, but we certainly will

always keep in mind the pleasures, the joys, and the triumphs which have come to us during that time. It is with sadness that we leave the Mountain View High School, but we feel that our friends are glad to send us off with a bright future, for

"'Twill all be well; no need of care;
Though how it will, and when, and where,
We cannot see, and can't declare.
In spite of dreams, in spite of thought,
'Tis not in vain, and not for nought,
The wind it blows, the ship it goes,
Though where and whither, no one knows."

LAWRENCE ARMANINI, '21.

Honor Roll for 1920-1921

Average of A in each of four subjects.

ARMANINI, LAWRENCE, '21.

BENNETTS, FRED, '21.

BIGELOW, HERBERT, '21.

BOWERS, HARRIET, '21.

CHAPMAN, ANNETTE, '23.

DALE, DOROTHY, '24.

GLANN, BLANCHE, '21.

NORDYKE, CLAIRE, '21.

SMITH, DORIS, '23.

WILLIS, LAWRIE, '22.

The Class Will

WE, the class of 1921 of the Mountain View Union High School, realizing that as a class we will soon exist no more in High School life except in the memory of those left behind, and having been unjudged by the faculty to be of sound mind and memory and to have sufficient knowledge to leave this care-free life, do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament:

First, to the faculty we hereby bequeath our thanks and congratulations for having brought us safely through four years of study and pleasure.

Second, to the Juniors we do bequeath our much-studied books, hoping they get as much pleasure and profit from them as we did.

Third, to the Sophomores we leave the wonderful example which, as a class, we have constantly kept before them; with this condition, namely—that in the event of said Sophomores not making constant use of this, our wonderful example, said wonderful example shall revert to the faculty, as trustees of our estate, to be bestowed upon such class or classes as shall be judged to have fulfilled the above mentioned condition.

Fourth, to the Freshman we bequeath personal property as follows:

I, Fred Bennetts, do hereby leave my position as distributor of gum in the sixth period to Earl Logan.

I, Ruth Melsome, bequeath my copy of that famous book, "How to Stop Growing," to Roman Lund.

I, Robert Lippleman, in remembrance of the many admiring glances cast at my pair of "Oxfords,' do hereby bequeath them to George Theuerkauf, provided he will take oath to wear socks of the proper color with them, as I have always done.

I, Jessie Murphy, bequeath my knowledge of tennis and my ability to play the game to Harold O'Dell, hoping that it may be of use to him in his endeavor to become the world's champion tennis player.

I, Paul Cameron, do hereby leave all my drawings to Louis McCallum, with the one provision that he keep them in a dark room.

I, Ruth Stockle, bequeath my most cherished possession—namely, the bouquet which I received from those at the Base Hospital as a token of my dramatic ability—to Russel Cook.

I, Claire Nordyke, bequeath my beloved seat in the Mathematics room to Donald Guthrie.

I, Verne Lovejoy, give my bottle of Bandoline to Ernest Jefferson, knowing from experience that it will help make him a favorite with the girls.

I, Myron Case, leave my position as receiver of compliments in the economics class to Richard Close.

I, Kathleen Logue, bequeath my enchanting eyes to Bernice Blackburn, provided she will seek new victims.

I, Lawrence Arminini, being in a generous mood, leave my "A's" to anyone who may need them.

I, Blanche Glann, bequeath my soliciting ability to Livonia Rhodes in order that the school may continue to raise its quota of money when called upon.

I, Harriet Bowers, leave all my old notes to Leland Eagle to be used for reference work in the course of note-writing towards which he seems to be inclined.

I, Sylvia Wyman, bequeath my studious nature to Georgia Brown.

I, Emma Glann, bequeath my care-free nature to Annette Chapman.

Lastly, we, the class of 1921, do hereby appoint Miss Johnson our class advisor, as executor of this, our last will and testament.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We, the class of 1921, have set our hand and seal this sixteenth day of June, in the glorious year of one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-ONE.

The Class Prophecy

TIME—1930.

"Can you tell me when Mr. Case will be in?" a young lady inquired of the office boy.

"No, I can't, as he is out on another electrical contracting job and is very busy. Oh, here he is now."

"Well, well, how are you, Myron, and, gee, you're looking fine."

"What! If it isn't my old classmate, Sylvia Wyman; and to think we haven't met since those good old days of 'twenty-one.' Sit down and tell me all you know about our old friends."

"To begin with," began Sylvia, "I suppose you know that Ruth Stockle is a grand opera singer in New York and that Blanche Glann is her private secretary. Who would have thought that of Ruth? Oh, and about two months ago I met Bob Lippleman on a train and he said he was a salesman for some big second-hand shoe store. My, he used to be bashful! Paul has a dental laboratory in San Francisco and Fred Bennetts is his advertising agent. Well, what do you know, Myron, and how is business?"

"Oh, everything is fine with me. Say, suppose we go up town and have lunch at Armanini's Cafe. You know Emma Glann is cashier there. Have you heard that Kitty Logue is head nurse at Nordyke's Sanitarium for the feeble-minded, which started last year? I don't see how Kitty can stand it, as she used to be so particular how people talked when near her. Some time ago I received a letter from Mrs. Hester saying that Ruth Melsome is an orator now, but is intending to take up law and politics. She would surely make a good politician, with all her gab."

"Oh, Myron, I forgot to tell you about Hattie's marriage. She started a hair dressing and beauty shoppe in New York."

"You haven't told me your profession yet, Sylvia."

"Me? Oh, I'm just—er—just housekeeping. Business takes my husband away quite often so Jessie Murphy boards with me. She teaches jazz piano lessons and has a large class—of boys, especially. Besides that, she has some agency for untearable hair nets. I saw by the paper the other day that the Rev. Herbert Bigelow is strong for this anti-tobacco league."

"Well, after all, I guess our old classmates made good for themselves, didn't they?

"By the way, have you ever heard what became of Verne Jovejoy?"

"Why, yes; he is running a steam train up Grant Road in Old Mountain View. They say it isn't a very paying proposition; he only has about one passenger a day, but he is happy!"

VERNE L. LOVEJOY, '21.

The Class Horoscope

Name	Common Name	Other's Opinion	Favorite Occupation	Favorite Expression	Destination
Lawrence Arminini	*Nini*	*Lucky*	*Dancing?*	*"You're Crazy"*	*Politician*
Harriet Bowers	*Battie*	*Interesting*	*Day Dreaming*	*"Get Out"*	*A Bride to Be*
Myron Case	*Casey*	*A Flirt?*	*Blushing*	*"Lets Create Some Excitement"*	*Dancing Master*
Sylvia Wyman	*Sib*	*BASHFUL?*	*Working Physics Problems*	*"Oh, Yes!"*	*Tennis Champ*
Robert Lippleman	*Bob*	*A Sweet Little Boy*	*Making Goo-Goo Eyes*	*"Oh! Boy!"*	*Senator*
Ruth Melsome	*Lanky*	*Very "High'*	*Sketching Portraits*	*"Absolutely"*	*High Society*
Frederick Bennetts	*Freddie*	*Charming*	*Talking to the Girls*	*"Get Away"*	*Ladies' Man*
Emma Glann	*Peggy*	*All O. K.*	*Laughing*	*"I'll Never Tell"*	*Business Woman*
Paul Cameron	*Doc*	*Ambitious*	*Shimmying*	*Has a New One Every Day*	*Minister?*
Claire Nordyke	*Pat*	*Moody*	*Walking With—?*	*"Don't You Do That"*	*A "Cook"*
Blanche Glann	*Blancho*	*Industrious*	*Sitting on the Front Steps*	*"Oh! Well!"*	*Stanford Co-ed*
Ruth Stockle	*Rufus*	*Dignified*	*Studying Geometry*	*"Really"*	*Classic Dancer*
Kathlene Logue	*Kitty*	*Quiet??*	*Primping*	*"I'll Say"*	*Old Maid*
Verne Lovejoy	*Love-joy*	*Studious?*	*A Ride on Grant Road*	*"I Don't Know"*	*Hawaii*
Jessie Murphy	*Jess*	*Jolly*	*Tennis*	*"Yeh! Uhuh!"*	*Actress*
Herbert Bigelow	*Herby*	*Wild*	*Sleeping*	*"Aw, Gee!"*	*Shepherd*

Juniors

President.....MASON BUTTS
Vice-President.....HELEN CAREY
Secretary-Treasurer.....LIVONIA RHODES

EVENTS, no matter where hey occur and of what importance they may be, are of some interest to certain groups as individuals. Some may have more value than others, but sometimes the lesser events contain more of interest than the larger events. Therefore our school happenings should engage the attention of the people of this community.

This year the Juniors have shown plenty of school spirit. During the football season all the Junior boys were out in suits practicing consistently in order to make the team. Nor were these efforts in vain, for most of them succeeded in making a place on the football squad. Later, three of the five boys of the basket ball team were Juniors, and in the baseball team we were well represented. But it should not be assumed that the boys deserve all the praise, for our girls were equally occupied in their activities. We succeeded in getting more than our share of girls on the basket ball and baseball teams. Do not the aforesaid facts show that the Juniors are justified in saying that they have had plenty of school spirit? Yes, we have shown more than this! We have shown that we were willing to put our time and efforts in activities which have widely spread the reputation of the school in athletics.

As the weather was favorable during the middle of the school year, we decided to have an outdoor class picnic. For this outing we chose Alum Rock, and we still have memories of a day spent in a most enjoyable way.

There have been several calls for money this year, and our class has generally been one of the first to contribute. To raise our share of money we held lottery sales and the persons that bought the lucky numbers each received a large box of home-made candy.

The most important class event was the Junior-Senior reception held on May 18. The upper class was eagerly looking forward to this reception as a fixed school social affair of a delightful nature. The class of '22 lived up to its expectations, for the Seniors were very well pleased with the program.

Another happy incident of the year was the book party given to the Juniors, Seniors and members of the faculty, by Mr. and Mrs. Hester at their home.

We all have tried to do our best and those who have worked hard and faithfully have succeeded in their hopes. In a few months we will find ourselves leading a Senior's life, although we doubt that that life

has more integrity of character and performance of duty than the life of a Junior. The class of '22 thank their class adviser, Mrs. Hester, for her kindly advice and efforts that she rendered us during the school year.

ALBERT ARMANINI, '22.

Members of the Junior Class

Albert Armanini
Helen Berry
Georgia Brown
Mason Butz
Helen Carey
Mearle Chapman
Russell Cook
Margaret Ervine
Katherine Everton
Isham Railey
Ramona Haymond
Everett Jarvis
Ernest Jefferson
Fern Kelly
Dorothy Levin
Judith Nelson
Lucy Porter
Livonia Rhodes
Jess Regli
Marion Snell
Lawrie Willis

Sophomores

OUR class last year was well represented in athletics for a Freshman class, having two big "huskies" in the football team. We assisted towards our annual by giving a candy sale. We had three class parties, two of which were given by members of the class, the third being given by the class on Hallowe'en night. To this last party many upper classmen came—to stand outside.

Our class this year has shown an improvement, as all classes are supposed to which progress. Socially, we had a class picnic in the hills, starting in the morning and returning early in the evening. Excitement was produced by water-fights and other games not so dampening. We were also the first class to give a pie sale this year, and, as we were the first to give the pie sale, we were financially uplifted.

In athletics our progress is shown in numbers, by only one more man on the school teams, for out of the eleven picked men for football three were Sophomores; and in basket ball, as in football, we had last year one man, and this year two men. Numerically this increase is not much, but it counts. In baseball we have but two men from the Sophomore class on the team. The girls seem to see the advisability of taking after the stronger sex, so they also have begun baseball and basket ball. The girls' baseball team has three Sophomores out of the nine. By some mysterious act of Fate we have but one player in the girls' basket ball team.

As a class we rank next to highest in membership, there being twenty-nine of us.

From the looks of things now it seems that next year our class will live up to the athletic and scholarship standing that it has made in the past two years of high school experience.

In the High School dictionary it will be found that Sophomore means "Wise Fool." Of course, in classes in High school such abnormal beings will be found. And, as they are born in the Freshman class and are full-grown in the Sophomore class, we studied the species in our first year of High School. We found that this paradoxial state of mind was caused by a tiny bacteria-like bug which gradually affects the mental perspective of the victim, causing his mind to focus for a "close-up" view when *he* and *his attainments* are the subject of his thoughts, but to focus for a diminished view, as if seen through inverted opera glasses, when other people and their attainments are under consideration. The great chemists of our class in biology found the insect powder by which we kill this direful, degenerating bug. Then at the first of this year our chemists administered this great remedy to our prospective Sophomores, and it seems to have exterminated this insect so well that, although people may find in Webster's that Sophomore means

"Wise Fool," our class does not come under this classification. This little incident in our two years of hard work just shows the great possibilities of our class in future life.

As we have started well, so we hope to end well.

VICTOR ETZKORN, '23.

Members of the Sophomore Class

Louis Beck
Anita Brinkerhoff
Annette Chapman
Carl Chase
Marie Louise Ehrhorn
Victor Etzkorn
Donald Guthrie
Raymond Harbinson
Harriet Holeman
Nellie Kraljevich
Nick Kraljevich
Anthony Malachowski
Lucy Manfredi
Louis McCollum
James Mead
Jessie Miller
Harold O'Dell
Stella Pearson
Helene Phillips
Fred Pichetti
Morris Rippey
Antonnette Rose
May Scilla
Dorris Smith
Clyde Stowell
Toney Taormina
George Theurkauf
Estell Weldon

Freshmen

THREE cheers for the class of '24! These children have placed their little feet on the first rung of the ladder to higher education. They have attained the dignity of High School Freshmen. But yesterday they were babes in arms; and now they can creep on the floor.

The first day's experience for the infants was a strange world of confusion. The boys and girls of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes looked all the same to the infants, though they could tell the members of their own class by a confused expression on their faces. Now, the rooms were numbered "1", "2", "3", etc.; to the infants these numbers meant nothing except numbers as they had learned in the lower grades. So, of course, the fact that English Class, for instance, was in Room 1 did not prevent the newcomers from being lost between classes most of the time. The teachers, too, all told us the first day: "You must get this," and "Here are your books." All this was very confusing.

The first thing the children did after being accustomed to the ways of their new environment was to elect class officers. The class was composed of fifty-three members. At the class election the following officers were chosen: President, Earl Logan; Vice-President, Lorin Crosby; Secretary-Treasurer, Morris Simon.

The evening of the Freshmen reception was the most exciting event of their young lives. The Freshmen were initiated into the High School at the reception given by the upper classmen. In the "Freshman Oath," administered by the president of the student body, the awe-struck Freshmen promised to obey the laws of the school, to be loyal and enthusiastic supporters of the school, and to take an active part in promoting its activities in every phase of school life. This part of the program was a "very solemn occasion" for the newcomers, but once it was completed the rest of the evening was one of real pleasure, with an entertaining program and—Oh, a real treat! Ice cream and cookies *served by the Seniors!* Every member of the class went home that evening proud of being initiated to the school as a Freshman.

The Freshmen feel that they have done well in keeping the oath taken at their initiation. There are a number of athletes in this class who have helped the football, basket ball and baseball seasons to the successful ending that these school activities had this year. A good football player was Charlie Peters, though he left school before the ending of this season. Earl Logan was an active player. Morris Simon, William Winnegar, and Ray Wright played as subs. The following were Freshmen members of the baseball team: Lorin Crosby, Henry Cornelius, Roman Lund, Morris Simon and Earl Logan.

Dorothy Dale and Clarence Dwelly were prominent players in the orchestra. The girls were represented in the Glee Club by Lillian

Joseph, Bernice Blackburn, Ida Railey, Alice Rose, Dorothy Dale and Mary Bakotich.

A new feature in school entertainments is the aesthetic dancing group. Alta Booher, Norma Picchetti, Dorothy Dale and Ida Railey have been among the members who danced at school entertainments and also at community affairs.

In March the infant class also helped the town in raising money for the new highway entrance by holding a pie sale. The money was divided in the final school contest between east and west sides.

This splendid Freshmen class is looking forward to next year when they can leave their rompers and have grown-up clothes and the supreme dignity of Sophomore duties. They have lived up to the "Freshman Oath" as infants, and next year hope to do more as Sophomores to further the interest of the school!

We thank Miss Schmidt and Miss McKelvey, our class teachers, for the help and advice they have given us, and are grateful to the other teachers with whom we have come in contact this year.

MARY BAKOTICH, '24.

Members of the Freshman Class

Mary Bakotich
George Beardslee
Bernice Blackburn
Alta Booher
Bertha Branon
Fern Brown
Raymond Cavalli
Florence Camisa
Henry Cornelius
Loren Crosby
Dorothy Dale
Clarence Dwelley
Dorothy Eagle
Leland Eagle
Adolph Ehrhorn
Dorothy Endo
Willard Frost
Harold Galloway
Helen Galloway
John Hawkins
Elmer Heuer
Alice Krogh
Pauline Ivancovich
Lilly Joseph
Earl Logan
Roman Lund
Evelyn Moore
Harry Morgan
Everett Pearson
Norma Pichetti
Alice Rose
Leslie Russell
Merritt Sharp
Morris Simon
Florence Skinner
Edith Stowell
George Stockle
Edith Tsurnda
Edward Takashita
Anne Tutman
William Winnegar
Ray Wright

Literary

Whatcher Talking About?

"WHATCHER talking about, eh?" was Skinny Flanagan's query. "It's old Skinny nosing around as usual," said one of a group of boys conversing earnestly, in what he intended for a low voice, but was heard by Skinny. And then——

"Aw, say, you gimme a pain. You think you're the only one who knows anything, and want to keep it to yourself. Well, go to it; bury it if you want to; I am not going to stop you. But I'll have you know that I know something you don't know. I kin get something what you fellows'd like very much, too. But I'm not going tuh give you any, nor will you even get a smell of it."

With that he turned around, feigning departure. These actions were to get the boys to tell him of that they were talking about. His scheme was not a failure, for as he turned to go, the boys, now recovered from Skinny's explosion, began to beg him to tell what he knew.

"I won't tell you unless you tell me first," was the reply.

"All right, then; if we tell you what we know, you've got to tell us what you know or we'll give you a first-class duckin'; d'ye understand?"

And thus the spokesman of the gang spoke and continued to speak.

"Well, you see, we were going to get apples over at old man Jenk's place, and we were just saying that in case you should stumble into us, as you did, we wouldn't let you come along because you'd be sure to get us into trouble while doing the job. And now we want you to understand that if we make up our minds to let you come you must act sensible; sabby?"

"Now spill your talk," commanded the haughty one.

"Well, it was—this—I was," poor Skinny was at a loss to make good his "what he knew and nobody else knew."

"Hurry up; say whatcha halfta say, and be fast about it," was the next command.

"Oh, I was going to tell yuh about getting some apples," complied Skinny rapidly.

"Is that all?" gasped the gang slowly, with a tinge of anger in their tones.

"Come, fellows; let that go. It's just like Skinny, you know, to swell up like a toy balloon and then burst without doing any good."

"Say, what if we get caught?" asked Skinny, while they were walking down the dusty road which led to the apple orchard.

"For the love of Mike, we ain't even in sight o' the place yet, yuh

poor fish," remarked Jim Sorehead, the leader of the young marauders.

At length they got to a high barbed-wire fence surrounding the orchard. I say a high barbed-wire fence, but you needn't be afraid they couldn't get over it, for, as they arrived, up went the boys like a pack of wild cats, and in a second were over.

For a minute they lay low, looking around for the enemy.

Then Skinny asked again: "What if we get caught? We're here now."

"Oh, shut up, you saphead; you *will* get caught if you don't stop your howling."

Seeing no one, Jim arose and ran to the nearest tree. This was a signal for the general "fall in and help yourselves" melee that followed.

In their haste they thought nothing of being careful with the trees, nor the fruit either. They broke limbs; they knocked off quantities of green as well as of ripe fruit; and, another thing, they stayed too long. But maybe if it had not been for Skinny they would not have been caught.

While they were up in the trees one of the boys noticed an old wagon with a one-cylinder hay burner hitched to it, and a bewhiskered old man, with long gray hair sticking out of his holey hat, driving it.

"Hey, tell the fellows to keep quiet; there goes old man Jenks," whispered the lookout to the boy next to him.

Down the line the warning went. Then, "boob of all boobs," old Skinny says out loud, "Did you say to keep still?"

By this time the old gentleman was driving along the road beside the fence, and was within hearing distance of the boys. So he couldn't help hearing Skinny's remark.

Down jumps he from the wagon, at the same time shouting at the top of his voice: "Hey, there! Goldurned ye, get the h—— out of this place or I'll shoot every blamed one o' yez!"

Imagine the chagrin and consternation on the part of Skinny's act and the calamity that befell the boys in the trees. They seemed stunned for a second. But just as Mr. Jenks got over the fence every one had got on the other side of it except Skinny. Poor Skinny! He was only half way up when Sire Jenks came up blowing and puffing like a steam engine and snorting and raging like a maddened bull, in the meantime flavoring the above with spicy cussing.

All that poor Skinny felt or saw was a shot in the stern which nearly knocked his teeth loose, and then the starry firmament dazzling brightly with Moons, Venuses, Mercuries, and all the bright stars in heaven, as he landed on his head on the other side of the fence.

TONY TAORMINA, '23.

Our Old Oak

OLD OAK, if you could only speak,
What would you tell me, pray?
Would you tell of the many years
You have stood there, a sentinel gray?

Of the happy children you've sheltered;
Of many a secret shared;
All the joys and hopes and sorrows
That to you, dear old oak, have been bared?

How many a weary traveler
Has stopped 'neath your shade to rest?
How many a bird for her wee ones
Has built in you, a nest?

Old oak, what a marvelous story
You could tell if you'd only speak!
Of the wonderful things you've seen in the past,
Old oak, your story, we seek!

HARRIET HOLEMAN, '23.

Joys of the Road

FARMER JONES was experimenting in intensive farming; in other words, he was doing about forty-eight hours of work in twenty-four hours. Considering that he had always lived in the city, it was a great success. Oh, my, yes! He was high priest of the awe-inspiring religion, Work. As all of his days were practically the same we will look at one, and know his daily programme. At four each morning he arose, and girded himself in the priestly garments of his religion, spiked clod-hoppers and overalls. Then he celebrated the rites of Work by feeding the chickens and pigs, milking the cows—only ten—chopping the fire wood, waking the hired men, and serving them their breakfast.

By that time he had worked up a little morning appetite and proceeded to eat his grapefruit, bacon and eggs. At breakfast, of course, the day's work was started. There wasn't much to be done on this particular day; he had only to plow ,harrow, seed and do regular "chores." It was really too bad he did not have something to occupy his mind—for instance, have charge of the weather distribution!

As he ate, he reviewed the—not troops, but farm machinery. It

was the foreman's business to steam by in the high-powered tractor with the rest of the farm implements following, each hooked to the preceding one in the following order: harvester, straw rake, disc, plow, cultivator, harrow, and, bringing up the rear, was the seed drill. Farmer Jones was rather inexperienced, so he took all of his tools at once to save time that would be lost in going back after them. (While living in the city he had hired so-called efficient plumbers). Perhaps, too, he had in mind the maxim that "A used key never rusts."

Just as he swallowed the last prune whole—it was pitted—he made a breath-taking leap into the seat of the tractor, and went clanging and rattling off to the fields.

At dark he returned with the report that he had plowed, harrowed and seeded only sixty acres. Remarkable how plodding some farmers are!

By ten p. m. he had finished the day's work, and the cliff of the evening's duty remained to be scaled before the morrow's work could be begun. What a woeful hindrance night is!

After dinner an ordinary man would have gone to bed, but not so with our farmer; the farm produce had to be delivered to market. When everything was loaded onto the truck and trailer, Farmer Jones started off. What a dream of a trip he was prepared for! The road was straight and fairly smooth so *he could sleep*, and not waste time.

It was seldom that anything happened to disturb his slumber, but on this particular night it happened that a portion of the road was torn up. Nothing much happened, however, except that one wheel of the two-wheeled trailer flew off, and undertook to explore the neighboring region. The door of the chicken crates flopped open. Of course the jolt awoke Farmer Jones; and the chickens, like good farm chickens, with the best interest for the public welfare at heart, flew squawking after the wheel.

Some people are always in luck, though! A gentleman whose party affiliations fairly oozed out of him came along, and kindly told our farmer that he, the farmer, was the biggest fool he had ever seen to be out at "such a time o' night." But he still was human enough to know that chickens had a purely selfish opinion concerning the common good, so he offered his services as chicken catcher. The chickens, either terrified or amazed at the spectacle, allowed themselves to be caught. Finally, when all save one were returned to their coops, and the various vegetables were repacked, the Anti-Prohibitionist further showed his kind heart by producing a bolt with which to fasten the wheel back on, and speeding our farmer on his way with many remarks concerning the sanity of a person, or rather a fool, who would take his chickens out riding at one a. m.

KATHRYN EVERTON, '22.

A Movie Fan at the Globe Theatre in 1605 A. D.

IT was a cloudy spring afternoon; I had been disappointed in not attending a matinee I had wished to see, and I was therefore altogether gloomy. However, I was determined to amuse myself, so, by a strange device which I shall not divulge, I slipped back through centuries and attended a performance at a theater in London. My experience was interesting to me, so I am going to pass it on.

As I entered the theater I dropped my coin in the box held by a man standing at the door. You see, there were no tickets and no war tax. I was surprised not to see any ushers or seats. There were seats for the rich along the balcony and for some nobles who wished them on the stage, but I, being a person of moderate means, had to be content in the "pit." So I made a rush for the front and finally found a place to put my cracker box, that I might sit down.

The rabble around me jested rudely, gambled, and fought. The nobles on the stage acted in almost as disorderly manner.

I took occasion, while waiting for the performance to begin, to look at the theater itself. The walls were draped in black, and as I had seen a black flag flying from the top before I entered, I knew that I should see a tragedy. The absence of a stage curtain permitted a view of the stage, which jutted out into the theater floor so that people stood on three sides of it. There was no scenery except a curtain at the rear, and no properties but a chair and a table.

When at last the play began, more surprises awaited me. All through the play Hamlet wore a costume suitable to a young English gallant of the day. The boy who took the part of Ophelia was quite girlish. The acting was very good, but I did miss the scenery. At times the people in the balconies said what they thought loudly enough to disturb the actors. No one else seemed to notice them, so I judged their actions to be the usual part of the performance.

Just before the play was over it started to rain, and because I was in the "pit" and had no awning over me as those in the balcony did, I had to choose between a soaking and missing the rest of the play. I decided to go, and finally fought my way out. I am a thrifty person, and am glad to say that when some of the young nobles were tossing coins into the "pit," I, having sharp elbows and strong muscles, picked up the price of my admission.

CLAIR NORDYKE, '21.

A Portrait

THERE was a chap; a great, long, lanky gink,
Whose clothes hung loosely and about him flapped;
His nose, 'twas large and slightly more than pink;
His lips were tightly pursed and badly chapped;
His fists were roughened and had often scrapped;
Both young and old all thought that he was mad;
They did not like the way his face was mapped!
But just one look at him would make me glad,
For, Gosh! I love him yet! And why? He is my Dad!

R. M., '21.

The Reconciliation

THERE was great excitement in the home of old Colonel Joseph Ashby, for, as Mandy, the rotund negro cook put it, as she gossiped with her sister, "Der's goin' to be a chile in dis old house and Colon'l Joe will sartinly be narvous. You see, Sara Jane, Missus Benkman, de Colon'l's sister, hab gone away off, to dat place dey call Earop an' her chil hab de come here to lib, while she is ober dere habing fun wid King Jarge, de King ob Greece, an' maybe wid de Kayser hisself. De Colon'l am sure mad, 'cause he doan like chillen; an', too, she am from de Nawth, dat bad place dey call New Yawk, an' de Colon'l am very mad at all people who are Nawth'ners. Dirty Yankees, he calls 'em. Oh, it sartinly will be excitin' times fo' de Colon'l."

"Mandy, you am not de only one wid news today. It am funny, but Captain Joe is goin' to hab a chile come an' stay wid him, too. He's goin' down to de daypot to meet her now."

"He am? Now, ain' dat funny! I'd like to see dem two when dey see each udder at de daypot. Ha! Ha! Aftah dey ain't sayed "Hello" fo' all dese yeahs; all caus' de Colon'l had to sell de Captain his place 'count de wah!"

* * *

As the old negro had prophesied, when Colonel Ashby alighted from his high carriage and saw Captain Ross' automobile coming toward the depot he seemed rather angry. Then he marched up to the ticket window and said: "Good afternoon, my man, is the four-fifteen on time?"

The ticket agent replied: "Yes, sir; it is on time. Are you expecting someone?"

"Yes," replied the Colonel, gruffly; and then he sat down in such a way that his back was turned toward the door. As the Colonel sat there, anyone could see that he deemed himself a very fine man, indeed,

even if the "dirty Yankees" had come to the South and swept away his possessions.

Suddenly the door of the depot slammed, and a jolly voice said: "Hello, Martin; how are you? I saw your kids playing out in the front of your house, having a great time in the dirt."

"Yes, Captain; they sure do like the mud. It's rather hard on the wife, though, for it sticks all over them."

"Well, you know, dirt is healthy, and your bunch is healthy all right. I'm going to have a girl of my own for a few months."

"You are? That's great! What are you doing, borrowing her on time?"

"No, she's my niece and I'm going to be her Dad for a while. Whoa! There's the train now."

The Captain was outside in an instant and was surprised to see two little girls there. However, he said to himself: "Well, I only asked for one, but I'll take two if they are mine."

His ideas ran away as one of the girls came up and said: "Are you Uncle Joe?"

"I am, and you are Mary, aren't you? Who is the other girl?"

"Oh, that's only another one like me, who has come to visit her uncle. She's awfully nice. We rode from Jacksonville together."

The Captain glanced toward the remaining child as he led his niece toward the car. As he looked he saw that she was rather frightened; then he saw the old Colonel go to her and say something. The child nodded her head with eyes full of tears and walked along with the stiff old gentleman. Captain Ross felt rather downcast, for he knew that that little girl would not have a very joyous time with her uncle. Then he said to the little figure at his side: "You must invite your little friend to come and see us often. You and she can have a good time together."

"Yes, uncle, I will. Her uncle looks awfully stiff, doesn't he? I don't think he likes children."

'No, I am afraid he doesn't. He is a fine old Southerner who lost his temper when we Northerners came and bought his land."

* * *

The next morning as Mary sat at the breakfast table with Captain Ross she said: "I know I'm going to have 'heaps' of fun here, Uncle Joe. I'll have a lot to tell my friends when I go back to New York."

"New York! When you go back to New York! What do you mean?"

"Why, when papa and mamma come home, I'll go back, of course."

The Captain seemed startled; then he exclaimed: "Mary, what is your full name?"

"Why, Mary Ashby Benkman, of course. Aren't you my Uncle Joe?"

"I am afraid not, Mary; at least, not if you are from New York, for my niece lived in Jacksonville."

"Oh, that's where Mary Ross boarded the train." Then a light broke out on her face and she exclaimed: "Her uncle's name must be Joseph, too, and I suppose that old gentleman who met her is really my uncle."

"I believe he is, Mary. Are you sorry?"

"Well, yes, I am, but anyway he is my own uncle, and maybe he will learn to love me, even if he is so stiff."

* * *

That afternoon all the people living on the street that Colonel Ashby lived on, to say nothing of the Colonel himself, who was in the garden, were surprised, and in the latter's case, angry, when Captain Ross and Mary appeared upon the Colonel's porch. As the Captain stood there with Mary, he was rather fearful of how the Southerner would act upon seeing him. Old Mandy, who came to the door, was delighted to see him, for, although she worked for his enemy, she thought "Massa Ross" a wonderful man.

To his inquiry for the Colonel, she replied: "Yas, sah, he's home. I'll go git him. Come right in. Set down, set down." This last was said in a rather excited tone; then she shuffled out toward the side door, which led to the garden in which the old Colonel was standing fuming with anger.

When the old woman reached him he snapped, "Well, what did you let that Yankee in the house for? Go tell him to get out immediately?"

"Yas, sah,—I mean, No, sah; de Captain says it's very importantus business that he wants to confer upon you."

"Then, I suppose I must see him," fumed the Colonel as he stamped toward the house in an irate way.

When he reached the drawing room where the Captain and the little girl were seated, he drew himself up stiffly and said: "You wish to speak with me?" as though it were impossible.

The Captain explained how they had exchanged nieces for a few hours. Just then the little girl who had come from Jacksonville entered the room. She and Mary rushed to each other with glad cries.

The two old gentlemen looked at the children; then the Colonel said, "Sir, here is your real niece, as you say. I thought it strange that my Mary did not look at least a trifle like my sister, but now, all is explained."

So it was in this way that Molly (as everyone soon called Mary Benkman) went to live with the Colonel. Perhaps I should have mentioned sooner that Molly was one of the sunniest girls in the world. As Mandy said, "Dat Molly is jes' de bestest chile. She can almost turn a stone to butter! An' de old 'Massa,' he likes her, even if he doesn't say

so. Why, he's so careful ob her dat, I jes' know he likes her way down in his gizzard. Yas, Sah, eber since dat little gal has come here, he has been a awful lot different. I think dat mabee he might even say 'Hello' to de Capten some day!"

Surely enough, the whole town was amazed one day to see Colonel Ashby nod his head to Captain Ross, and then, after walking a few steps past him, turn around and stop him. The town would have been even more amazed if they had heard these words of the Colonel's: "Captain Ross, I wish to apologize for speaking of you as a 'dirty Yankee,' for Molly has convinced me that Yankees are as good as Southerners, if not better, so please pardon all these years of foolhardy pride."

LAWRIE WILLIS, '22.

Senior Sonnets

On Writing a Sonnet

One night I dreamed that life all beauty was,
That anyone could do as he thought best;
But now I find that life is not so blest,
For one (I'd rather not tell who it was)
Caused me to write a sonnet for applause,
To choose the theme; I knew I could not rest,
And that it would require of me the best;
But still I was devoted to my cause.
I know some write for joy, and some for fame;
But it is ill to bid one rack his brain,
And if I fail, shall I be all to blame?
I am quite sure my poor head aches again;
I've scratched it so, but it is all in vain!
No matter how I fail I'm always game!

L. A.

On Final Examinations

When I consider how my nights are spent
Before examination days draw nigh;
For all those long lost hours I mourn and sigh,
And wasted time I sadly do repent.
The English theme, the "Chem" experiment,
Without which, bad marks teachers prophesy.
"Do they expect perfection and grades high?"

I ask. Hard labor only will prevent
My flunking when the fatal day is come;
And e'en my toiling will not get me thru
When all the year just bluffing I have done.
It seems no use what e'er I try to do;
I'll not pass though I cram from sun to sun;
They always flunk—except a very few.

R. S.

Chewing Gum

Forsooth, this chewing gum's an awful habit.
Some folks chew for the flavor as I do;
Some chew for the sport; but some chew just to chew.
They pull it, smack it, roll it, suck it, slab it,
Till it's so sticky you wouldn't want to have it;
They chew for an hour and you'd think they'd be through,
But don't believe it, for then they start anew.
When finally the gum's all worn out, they grab it;
Make a round wad, and stick it to a wall,
A table, or the bottom of a chair,
There to await some urgent future call.
Oh, they say, it "cleans the teeth, and curls the hair,"
But, pshaw! I cannot believe that at all;
Some toothless chew, and some whose heads are bare.

F. B.

Sonnet on the Completion of a Chemistry Paper

Prescribed form must every sonnet show,
And first explain the object of the test;
Detailed procedure follows now, you know.
For a problem then to Mr. Hester go;
"Solve it correctly," now is his behest.
"Your decimals must be the tiniest."
Correction keen the teacher will bestow.
The paper ended, now the study starts;
One period's all that is allowed for days,
So recitation never brings good marks;
Madly you study in a hurried daze;
Examinations break full many hearts,
And sometimes cause, many "A's".

C. N.

Success

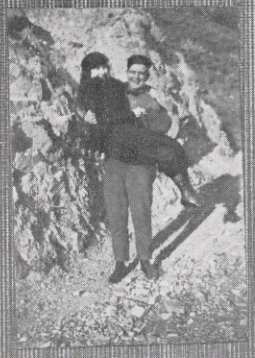
Who will in life a high success achieve,
Must take attendant knocks and bumps with grace,
Although they cause us pain, these must we face,
And grit our teeth, (not sadly sigh and grieve),
And think of future days when we will leave
These things behind us in the hard-run race,
But then our precious time we must not waste,
In idly dreaming dreams which do impede
Th' ambitious runner in his steep ascent,
And when we have the longed-for summit won,
Our life is filled with infinite content
And a glory that is brighter than the sun.

R. L.

On Women's Dress

When I think on the mode of women's dress,
I wonder into what extremes 'twill run;
There seems no end now that it is begun;
'Twould seem they've thrown away all modestness;
On brevity they seem to put the stress;
Each season's skirts grow shorter, one by one;
In gowns today are sleeves and collars none!
With bobbed hair they strive for comeliness.
Perhaps when all the sermons have been preached,
And they, unnoticed in their giddiness,
Shall find less joy in seeking to transgress,
Then shall that fond Utopia be reached.
O speed that day, we longingly beseech,
And bring to us the fruits of what we teach!

J. M.



A Light Load

Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Sweet Disposition

Mrs. Cheerie

Are We In Step?

Good Natured

Marcelled

Just Pals

Heavy Hitters

Organizations

The Student Body

The student body is the largest organization in the High School. At the annual election the following officers were chosen for the year 1920-21:

Vern Lovejoy.....*President*
Herbert Bigelow.....*First Vice-President*
Victor Etzkorn.....*Second Vive-President*
Mason Butz.....*Treasurer*
Harriet Bowers.....*Secretary*
Jess Regli.....*Sargeant at Arms*

Orchestra

The orchestra, under the leadership of Miss Mabel Barnard, has accomplished much this year. At all the High School functions music has been rendered by the orchestra. Its members are as follows:

Dorothy Dale.....*Violin*
Anthony Malachowski.....*Violin*
Fred Bennetts.....*Violin*
Jessie Murphy.....*Piano*
Clarence Dwelly.....*Flute*
Vern Lovejoy.....*Saxophone*
Russell Cook.....*Cornet*
Earl Logan.....*Trombone*
Stewart McCormick.....*Cornet*

Girls' Glee Club

At the first of the school year the Girls' Glee Club was organized under the supervision of Miss Barnard. The members are as follows:

Harriet Holeman
Dorothy Dale
Lillian Joseph
Alice Rose
Mary Bakotich
Bernice Blackburn
Harriet Bowers
Marion Snell

Dramatics

The Oral Expression class started at the beginning of the year with comparatively few members. Mrs. Hester is the dramatic teacher and under her coaching the class has accomplished a great deal. The

charter members are Kathryn Everton, Ruth Melsome, Ruth Stockle, Sylvia Wyman, Emma Glann, Ruth Hart, Kathleen Logue, Harriet Bowers and Marion Snell. Later in the year the following were added to the class: Anona Kenna, Fern Kelly, Jess Regli, Bernard Bennetts, Russell Cook and Ernest Jefferson. The class read "Gareth and Lynett" from "The Idyls of the King," besides memorizing many selections. The class put on several short plays, including one French play.

Much credit is due Mrs. Hester for the steady improvement of the entire class.

MARION SNELL, '22.

The Young Parliamentarians

The second year English classes decided to form a club this year, by name "The Young Parliamentarians," under the leadership of Miss Schmidt, the instructor in English. This club was formed for three main purposes: *First,* to study and complete the book "Builders of Democracy," in the quickest and most beneficial way; *second,* to gain a larger and better knowledge of Parliamentary law; *third,* to learn to be better citizens.

The club met two days a week, Tuesday and Thursday, in the regular English periods, and was so arranged that each member of the class would be chairman, secretary and sargeant at arms for one meeting, at least.

The club went through regular Parliamentary procedure of minute reading, business, and election of officers each meeting.

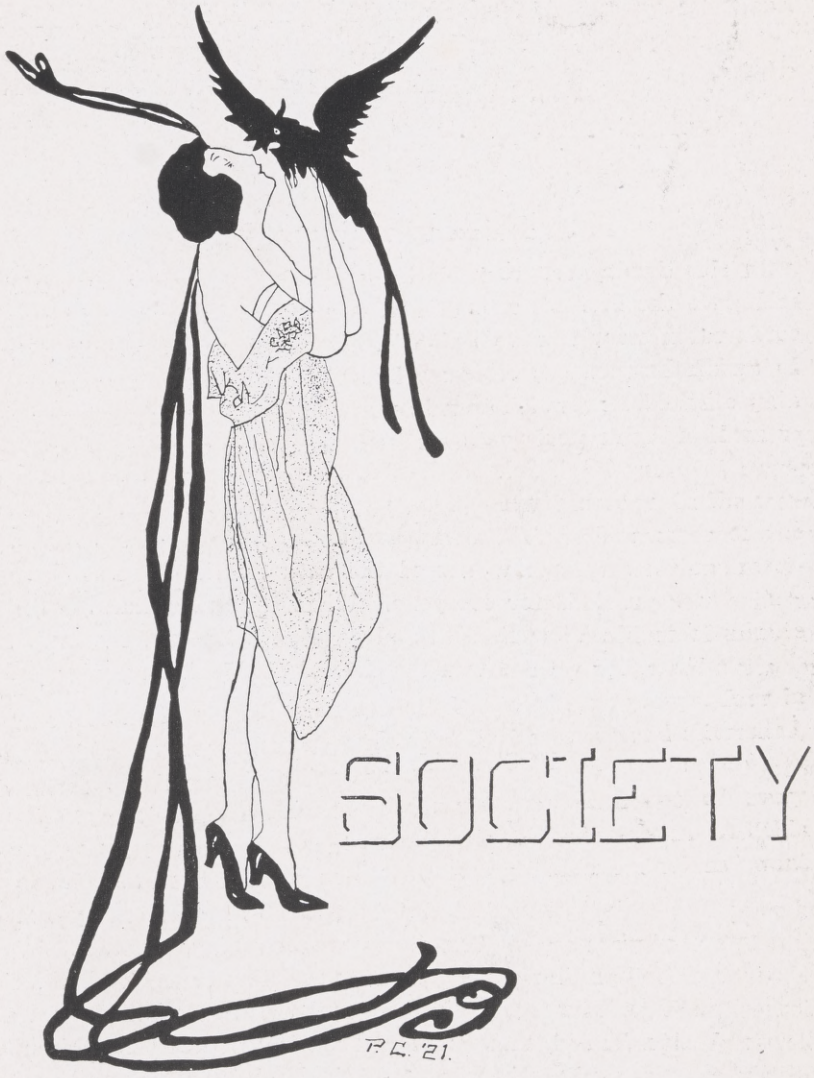
The lessons in the book were handled by different groups, four in number. These groups were chosen at the first meeting and alternated, each member being captain for one meeting.

Altogether, there were twenty-eight meetings, and out of every meeting at least one good thought was given to the members. All this helps to make better citizens, and "The Young Parliamentarians" want to be the best.

HARRIET HOLEMAN, '23.

The Student Body

VERNE LOVEJOY, *President* HARRIET BOWERS, *Sec.* MAISON BUTZ, *Treasurer*
VICTOR ETZKORN, *2d V. Pres.* SYLVIA WYMAN, *Rep.* HERBERT BIGELOW, *1st V. Pres.*



Prune and Apricot Parade

It has been an established custom to have the High School represented in the Prune and Apricot Exposition. This year it came during the football season, so on October 8 a float was decorated to represent all school activities. Football, baseball and basket ball boys rode in the float, and masks, gloves, bats, balls and tennis racquets adorned the car.

FRESHMAN RECEPTION.

On October 20, as is the custom, the upper classmen welcomed the Freshmen into the High School. The entertainment was of a different character this year than ever before. The upper classmen did most of the entertaining, instead of having the Freshmen entertain them. On the program were two short plays put on by Mrs. Hester's oral expression class. Music by the orchestra, and some aesthetic dancing. Refreshments were served afterwards. The evening was delightfully spent and enjoyed by all.

FOOTBALL RALLY.

On Wednesday evening, the third of November, the High School gave the football team a proper send-off for the coming San Jose-Mountain View football game, which was to determine the championship of the peninsula.

By a huge bonfire, lighted by Captain Jarvis, wild exultations were expressed. Singing and marching around the bonfire put "pep" and courage in every High School student, as well as enthusiasm in the townspeople. Speeches were given by Coach Hunter, Mr. Folk, Mr. James Graham, and "Bob" Adams, and on Friday over three hundred students and townspeople witnessed the championship game. Transportation was provided for everyone. When the game ended, with a tie score, Mountain View shouted and gave yells through the town as they went home, for we had won the championship of the peninsula.

FOOTBALL DINNERS.

Upon the boys winning the football championship of the peninsula the girls showed their appreciation of their worthy team by giving them and the faculty a dinner. Every girl had some part in it, and the boys had some fine "eats," which included fruit salad, roast chicken, mashed potatoes, and pie *a la mode*. The dinner was a very jolly affair.

Another football dinner was given by Mr. Hester in the Domestic Science Building. The cooking class cooked the dinner, which was as follows: Waldorf salad, roast pork and mashed potatoes, hot biscuits and jelly, and lemon pie. The trustees of the High School, as well as the team, were invited to this dinner, and all had an enjoyable time.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT.

Heretofore, very little Christmas spirit has been shown in the High School. This year it was vastly different. There was a common desire to have a real Christmas program, and a Christmas tree was voted upon

by everyone. The tree was interestingly acquired, and everything was in preparation a week ahead of time.

On Thursday evening, December 23, the school auditorium was filled with students and friends. The orchestra played, the Girls' Glee Club sang Christmas carols, a group of girls danced, and Mrs. Hester's dramatic class put on a French play. Two or three girls gave excellent readings.

After the program Santa Claus came dancing in and read off the names on the presents which were hung on the tree. Every student in High School had some kind of a gift on the tree from someone else. Even the Alumni were not forgotten.

It was such a jolly, congenial affair that we voted to make it a custom to have a Christmas gathering at the school house.

DINNER FOR "CHICK" PETERS.

On Saturday evening, January 16, the football squad were hosts at a farewell party for Charles Peters. The faculty and eighteen boys and girls were present. The boys did the serving. Toasts were given by members of the faculty and of the team.

JUNIOR PICNIC.

The Junior picnic this year was at Alum Rock. The Juniors and their invited guests started early in the morning in automobiles for the park. From there they "hiked" up the mountains and had a jolly time. They returned late in the evening tired, but happy in the day's pleasure.

PARTY FOR BASKET BALL BOYS.

Upon our boys winning an exciting and close game of basket ball from Campbell, Mr. Hunter gave a party for the boys who played in the game. Many new and entertaining games were played, after which refreshments were served.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY.

One of the most enjoyable social affairs of the school year was the "Book Party" given for the members of the Junior and Senior classes and faculty at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hester. Much amusement was afforded in guessing the names of the quaintly dressed characters. Many fitting games were played, and then delicious refreshments were served.

SOPHOMORE PIE SALE.

On February 10, the Sophomores had a pie and cake sale to finance their long looked-for picnic. The sale met with huge success, and they made, in all, nineteen dollars.

SOPHOMORE PICNIC.

On the nineteenth of February the Sophomores went on their picnic to Soda Rock. Before leaving, the girls put up the lunch in the Domestic Science building. They stayed all day and had a delightful time, with the exception that Chaperone Hunter came in too close contact with poison oak.

JUNIOR CANDY RAFFLE.

During the campaign to raise money for the children of the Far East, the Junior class decided to do their bit. So on February 22, the girls and boys met in the Domestic Science building and made various kinds of candy.

The next day three large boxes of the candy were raffled off, bringing in fifteen dollars. Though the sum was small, the Juniors felt they had at least helped towards a great cause.

PLAYS.

On Saturday evening, February 20, three short plays were given in Swall's hall by the Oral Expression class of the High School. Much of the success was due to the patient and constant coaching of Mrs. Hester, who had them prepared for an excellent presentation in two weeks. She rehearsed each play daily, the result being a huge success. The program was as follows:

"A Dinner With Complications."

Scene, Carton's Drawing Room.

Peggy Ball.....Emma Glann
Eleanor Haskens.....Harriet Bowers
Mrs. Carton.....Kathryn Everton
Mr. Richard Henry Landis, M. D.....Russel Cook
Dr. Robert Landis (Nerve Specialist).....Bernard Bennets
Prof. Carton.....Ernest Jefferson

"REFORM".

Scene, Library.

Henrietta Cox.....RUTH MELSOME
Constance Beverly (Partly Reformed).....SYLVIA WYMAN

"IN THE SPRING A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY"

Scene, Sitting Room in Paris Hotel.

Julia.....ANONA KENNA
Jacqueline.....RUTH STOCKLE
Jo.....KATHLEEN LOGUE
Janet.....RUTH HART
Mrs. Jack.....CLAIRE NORDYKE
Dicky.....JESSE REGLI
Jean.....MARION SNELL
Maid.....FERN KELLY

DANCES.

French Gavotte.....*Fantana*
Tarantella.....*A. Prezonlsa*

DORIS SMITH	HARRIET HOLEMAN	DOROTHY DALE
ALTA BOOHER	NELLIE KRALJEVICH	NORMA PICHETTI

ORCHESTRA.

"Mazurka" *"Down the Trail to Home"*
"Naughty Hawaii" *"Sweet Home"*

The purpose of this entertainment was to help finance this year's Annual. Over one hundred dollars was made.

HIGHWAY ENTRANCE CAMPAIGNS.

On Monday, March 17, the student body was divided into an "East Side" and a "West Side." This meant that the organized East Side group were to canvass the east side of town for money for the highway entrance, and the West Side to do the same on the west side of town.

The object was to see which side could raise the most money during the following week, the campaign ending the next Monday.

The West Side chose as their captains: Fred Bennets, chairman; Jess Regli, Blanche Glann and Emma Glann. The East Side chose Mr. Hunter, chairman; Kitty Logue, Roman Lund, Marion Snell and Paul Cameron. There was great rivalry between the two sides.

The East Side had a pie, cake and candy sale in the Grammar school

to aid in their raising money for the entrance. This netted fifteen dollars, which helped a great deal.

On Monday, the 17th, the West Side girls and boys challenged the East Side girls and boys to a girls' basket ball game, and a boys' baseball game. Both accepted. The East and West heroically fought for the honor of winning. The side that won both games got the money that came in from the sale of tickets for the games. The West Side girls won the basket ball game, 19-20, and the West Side boys also won the baseball game. There was much rejoicing in the West Side camp when they counted their spoils.

On Monday morning, March 14, at nine o'clock, the contest ended with the East Side turning in $200.50, and the West Side $174.60.

CAFETERIA.

The cooking class, under the supervision of Miss Hodges, started an up-to-date cafeteria this spring. At first the girls volunteered to help, then the entire management was put into the girls' hands.

A great variety of dishes were to be had, and as a whole it was a great benefit to the school.

THE CARNIVAL.

On May 3, 1921, Mountain View experienced a surprise when the High School gave a carnival. This carnival was a very snappy affair, indeed, and everyone who attended it went away satisfied that he had received his money's worth of amusement. Concessions of all sorts were in evidence; dramatic skits, side shows, fortune telling, clowns and hullaballoos, as well as other inventions of the High School mind.

In addition to these concessions a very entertaining main show, consisting of many parts, was presented. The dramatic class presented a very mirth-provoking farce in pantomime, which was very well received, and Miss Ruth Melsome, a member of the dramatic class, impersonating Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, gave a very entertaining and uplifting speech on conditions in Mountain View. This speech was the very best (?) that the citizens of Mountain View have ever or will ever be able to hear. The orchestra and the Glee Club rendered several musical selections, and Miss McKelvey's aesthetic dancing girls presented two very pretty dances, which were very worthy of mention. As a last number on the program the Sophomores gave some very good characterizations of the faculty as they were twenty years ago.

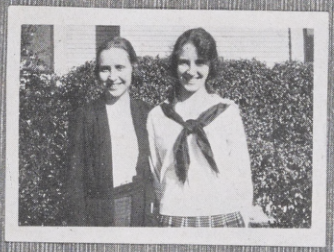
Altogether the carnival of 1921 was a very great success and we all hope that the presenting of a carnival will become an annual affair. The money raised from this carnival was put into the student body treasury for use in publishing the Annual.

Aren't We Sweet?

Where Is The Remainder?

Babies

Posing



"Smiles"

See My Shoes?

Hello!

"Now You Stop"

In Action

Editorial Staff

Ruth Melsome
Lawrence Armanini
Victor Etzkorn

Maison Butz
Blanche Glann

Fred Bennetts
Albert Armanini
Mary Bakotich

Louis Brisbat, *Working,* San Francisco.
Calvin Case, *Working,* Mountain View.
Helen Curtis, *College Pacific, San Jose,* Mountain View.
Claudia Davis, *Librarian,* San Francisco.
Edna Edeburn, St. Helena.
Hazel Friis, *Working,* Palo Alto.
Lloyd Henderson, Palo Alto.
Doris Jess, *Home,* Los Altos.
Gertrude Joseph, *Student Stanford,* Mountain View.
Elias Marcus, San Rafael.
Elsie Olsen, *Home,* Sunnyvale.
Wilma Reyburn, *Bookkeeper,* San Francisco.
Earl Smith, Berkley.
Oliver Thompson, Mountain View.
Russel Wright, Stanford.

1919

Helen Baker, Sunnyvale.
Marie Bianchi, *Student Stanford,* Mountain View.
Paul Booher, *Working,* Clovis.
Ralph Emerson, *College Pacific,* Mountain View.
William Guslie, *Studying Medicine,* Washington, D. C.
Genevieve Granger, San Francisco.
Wayne Hawkins, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Chas. Henderson, Palo Alto.
Gertrude Lewis, *Home,* Mountain View.
Delmer Logan, *Skinner & Pearson Auto Co.,* Mountain View.
Noble Logan, *Pacific Union College,* St. Helena.
Dorothy Melsome, *Appointment Secretary's Office,* Stanford.
Earl McLaughlin, *Home,* Montana.
Ruth Noll, *Working,* Palo Alto.
Marian Regli, *Frazer's,* Palo Alto.
Baldo Tutman, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Thomas Sloan, *Stanford,* Sunnyvale.

1920

Zella Bernard, Berkley.
Robert Bowers, Stanford.
Herbert Bowers, *Home,* Santa Clara.
Leon Couch, *Stanford,* San Jose.
Elmer Chase, *Home,* Mountain View.
Jack Ehrhorn, Stanford.
Ida Fuller, *College,* Redlands.

Dorothy Ehrhorn, Stanford.
James Glann, *College Pacific,* Mountain View.
Stanley Hawkins, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Ernest King, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Richard Lewis, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Olga Miller, *College Pacific,* San Jose.
John Manfredi, *Art School,* San Francisco.
Lois Prior, *Erichsen's Grocery,* Mountain View.
Theresa MacFarlane, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Lorraine Rippey.
Robert Wright, Stanford.
Filmore Rowles, *Stanford,* Mountain View.

Boys' Athletics

FOOTBALL.

THE football season for 1920 was very successful for us. We first won from South San Francisco, the score, Mountain View 87, South San Francisco 0. By the score it is shown to have been a very easy victory. The next game was not so easy a victory, but with the same old fight we won from Palo Alto, score 28 to 0. The third game of the season was another easy victory for us. We played Redwood City, bringing home the score, 88 to 0. The following game was an easy one. We played San Mateo, winning with a score of 41 to 3. The fourth game, and the hardest of the season, was with San Jose. This game was the championship game. We had a little of the "edge" on San Jose, so that only a tie score was necessary for us to have the championship of this section.

Here is a little sketch of how the game progressed. The teams at first see-sawed up and down the field, the score at the end of the first half being 0 to 0. In the third quarter the score was 7 to 0 in our favor. Then till the final whistle blew, the two teams fought up and down the field, with neither team having the advantage. The final score was 7-7.

As we were champions of this section we challenged Lick Wilmerding, the champions of their section. That was the first and only game that we lost; the score was 21 to 7 in their favor.

The line-up of the Mountain View team is:

Etzkorn, *Center;* Logan, Bigelow, *Guards;* F. Smith, B. Bennetts, *Tackles;* F. Bennetts, Peters, Lippleman, *Ends;* Close, Butz, *Guards;* Cameron, *Right Half Back;* Regli, *Full Back;* Capt. Jarvis, *Left Half Back;* McCullem, Simons, Beck, Wright, *Subs.;* Hunter, *Coach.*

Mr. Hunter took a bunch of fellows, most of whom did not know football or anything about football. With the exception of three players, Regli and Cameron, who had played here last year, and Jarvis, a new man from Iowa, who had played at Burlington High School, the team

was "raw." Out of these Coach Hunter made a championship team. All the players esteem Coach Hunter very highly. He is the kind of a man who holds the respect of his teams.

Regli *B. Bennetts* *Coach Hunter* *F. Bennetts* *Etzkorn*
Bigelow *Logan* *Jarvis, Capt.* *Cameron* *F. Smith*
Close *McCallum* *Lippleman* *Peters*

Regli *Etzkorn* *Coach Hunter*
Logan *Cameron, Capt.* *Bennetts* *Guthrie*

BASKET BALL.

Our basket ball season was a disappointment to us this year. We started with a winning team, playing a number of exciting games. We won from San Jose, San Mateo, Palo Alto and Campbell. We beat Campbell after a hard fight, tying at the end of both halves, and having to play an extra five minutes for the final victory; the score was 28 to 25. Then, just as we were well started, ill health and accidents deprived us of two of our best players; first, B. Bennetts, then Regli. Our line-up was:

B. Bennetts, *Center;* Regli, *Forward;* F. Bennetts, *Forward;* Jarvis, *Guard;* Capt. Cameron, *Guard;* Etzkorn, Guthrie, Logan, *Subs.*

F. Bennetts, Capt. Cameron *Logan Armanini* *Etzkorn* *Coach Hunter Cornelius* *Guthrie Armanini* *Crosby* *Lippleman Simon*

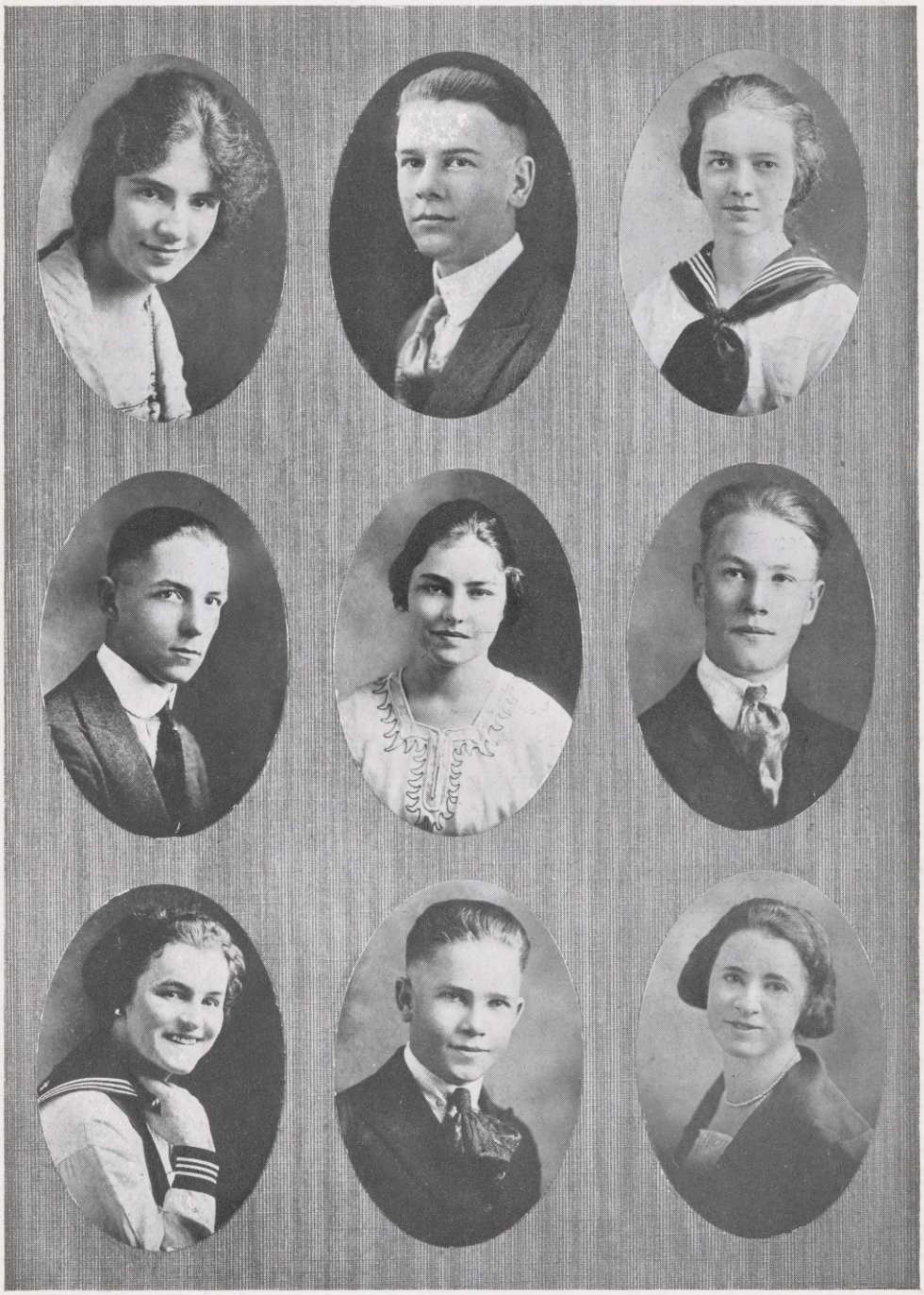
BASEBALL.

Our baseball team was like our basket ball team, starting out the season in a fair style, but ending in a very unsuccessful way. We lost two of our best players, a loss which helped to discourage the other players. The boys were unexperienced and chiefly under-classmen. In a year or two we ought to have a fair, if not successful, baseball team.

The line-up was:

P. Cameron, *c;* L. Armanini, *cf;* H. Cornelius, *p;* A. Armanini, *ss;* B. Limon, *rf;* F. Bennetts, *Captain, 1b;* F. Logan, *Sub.;* Victor Etzkorn, *p;* D. Guthrie, *lf;* L. Crosby, *2b;* R. Lippleman, *3b.*

Editorial Staff



Marion Snell
Paul Cameron
Harriet Bowers

Herbert Bigelow
Sylvia Wyman
Ernest Jefferson

Harriet Holeman
Richard Close
Kathleen Logue

Editorial

NAMES OF OFFICERS	POSITION
Ruth Melsome	*Editor*
Fred Bennetts	*Business Manager*
Maison Butz	*Assistant Business Manager*
Lawrence Armanini	*Senior Representative*
Albert Armanini	*Junior Representative*
Victor Etzkorn	*Sophomore Representative*
Mary Bakotich	*Freshman Representative*
Blanche Glann	*Literary Editor*
Marion Snell	*Social Notes and Organizations*
Herbert Bigelow	*Class Will, Horoscope and Prophecy*
Harriet Holeman	*Alumni*
Paul Cameron	*Boys' Athletics*
Sylvia Wyman	*Girls' Athletics*
Harriet Bowers	*Snap Shots*
Ernest Jefferson	*Assistant Snap Shots*
Kathleen Logue	*Josh Editor*
Richard Close	*Assistant Josh Editor*

Editorial

The activities of Mountain View Union High School this year have proved again two of the underlying facts of life. First, the will to do a thing, and, second, the efforts of each individual organized into a single effort of the whole group are the only means by which success is attained. This was particularly well illustrated in the success of our small, but heroic, football squad in the fall term. Now because of this hearty co-operation of both faculty and student body this 1921 "Blue and Gray" publication has been made possible.

Two years have passed since a "Blue and Gray" was last published, two years in which Mountain View Union High School has, we feel sure, made great progress. The morale of the school has never been better than throughout this year; a "pull together" spirit has reigned.

Then, too, the daily attendance has increased each year. We are now realizing that a new school building is essential to Mountain View. It is, in a way, with a pang of regret that we see our school outgrowing its present quarters. We have always seemed like a large, good-natured family. Whenever a minority has been overruled that minority has "turned to" and worked with all its might for the end proposed by the majority. We realize that a large school entails many changes. But we earnestly hope that whatever befalls, the school will preserve its

Frost *Coach Hunter* *Taormina*
Butz *Morgan* *Winnegar* *McCallum* *Lippleman*
O'Dell *Logan* *Cameron, Capt.* *Simon* *Close*

TRACK.

We have material for a good track team in a few years, but this year the fellows are young, unexperienced, and undeveloped.

Girls' Athletics

Porter *Coach Barnard* *Melsome, Mgr.* *Wyman*
G. Brown *Miller* *Ervine, Capt.* *Booher* *Picchetti*

MORE and more are we coming to realize that wholesome outdoor sports have as much interest and mean as much for the average girl as they do for the average boy. Because of this realization, this year the schools on the Peninsula decided to have a separate league for girls under the supervision of the girls' coaches and the girls. Formerly the girls' schedules for all games and all other matters dealing with girls' athletics were arranged by the P. A. L.

As a consequence of the decision for a girls' league the Girls Peninsula Athletic League came into being with the aim of promoting all sports for all girls. The following High Schools joined this league: South San Francisco, San Mateo, Redwood City, Mountain View, Santa Clara, Campbell and San Jose.

The first team to be entered by Mountain View in the Girls' P. A. L. was the basket ball team. The team was especially noted for the excellent team work of the players. Georgia Brown, forward, made a fine showing this year. Her fast playing and her ability to be where it was her advantage to be, won her her place on the '20-'21 team. Lucy Porter, the other forward, has played her second season of basket ball for Mountain View High, and this fact speaks for the sort of game she

present democratic atmosphere. And we have no fears on that score as long as our present faculty stays with the school.

To the class of 1921 we say "*Au revoir,*" and may your course in life be a credit to the school in which you have spent so many happy days. And to you who remain we look for the preservation of the spirit and the traditions of our beloved High School. In that way, alone, can our school maintain its strong morals and high ideals, and progress to better and higher accomplishments in its work of preparing boys and girls to take up the burden of future citizens in our great Democracy.

R. MELSOME, '21.

Alumni

1904

Edward Green, *Teacher,* Aurora, Ore.
Howard Beverly, *Deceased.*

1905

Mrs. S. V. Addatto (née Edna Higgins), *Deceased.*
Mrs. J. U. Levin, (née Alice Whittamore), Mountain View.

1906

Willard Ayer, *Ranching,* Mountain View.
John Bubb, Northern Part of U. S.
Rosa Sturla, San Francisco.
Mrs. K. R. Barry (née Ruby Trubschenk), Sunnyvale.
Louis Wagner, *Druggist,* Mountain View.

1907

Charles Atkins, *Principal of Lincoln School,* Placer County.
Mrs. Totman (née May Cushing), Rio Vista.

1908

Max Ish, *Hardware Store,* Visalia.
Mrs. Max Ish (née Henrietta Bar), Visalia.
Claude Shull, *Teacher,* South Lancaster, Mass.
Mrs. Claude Shull (née Adeline Chapman), South Lancaster, Mass.
Mrs. O. A. Tait (née Alice Chapman), Mountain View.
William Garlieppe, Mountain View.
William Goodwin, Los Angeles.
Mrs. C. E. Newnan (née Alice Hill), Chow Chilla.
Mrs. Abetsworth (née Barbara Knox), Tacoma Park, Wash.

1909

Mrs. E. Adams (née Agnes Urban), Palo Alto.
Miriam Burton, *Teaching,* College Pacific.
Albert Dickson, *Physician.*
Mrs. L. Dickson (née Ysabel Morton), Portland, Ore.
Mrs. G. Wilson (née Mary Eastwood), Mountain View.
Roy Frick, *Ranching,* Hollister.
Nellie Garlieppe, *Working,* China.

Mrs. Harold George (née Jennie Cushing), Oakdale.
Mrs. W. Goodwin (née Rosa Baker), Los Angeles.
John Sinz, *U. S. Steel Co.*, San Francisco.

1910

Dan Ames, *Shipyards*, Vallejo.
Mrs. C. Beal (née Helen Evans), Washington, D. C.
Mrs. E. Beall (née Electa Burkett), Palo Alto.
Ewart Brightman, *Wearever Aluminum Co.*, Oakland.
Roscoe Dwinberger.
Mrs. F. Dunual (née Irene Weber), San Francisco.
Frank Herbert, Los Gatos.
Mrs. C. E. Hustler (née Catherine Day), Sonora, Mexico.
Mrs. L. Landis (née Helen Drake), St. Helena.
Natalie Macrum, *Teaching*, Los Altos.
Mrs. E. de Wolf Mosher (née Fannie Distil), Mountain View.
Eva Newnan, University, Ill.
Ethel Phelps, *Teacher*, Philippines.
Pearl True, *Pacific Gas & Electric Co.*, Redwood City.

1911

Carrie Center, *Frazer's Dept. Store*, Palo Alto-Mountain View.
Mrs. Edward E. Eversole (née Bessie Gwartney), Ukiah.
Raymond Frazer, *Working*, Fresno.
Mrs. Wallace Gwartney (née Joyce Colvin), Red Blubb.
Ottilie Hoernig, *Teaching*, Santa Clara High School.
Elizabeth Harcourt, *Teaching*, Carson City, Nevada.
Martha Job, *Y. W. C. A. Worker*, China.
Bernard Mason, *Dairy Inspector*, Winters.
Leslie Morton, San Jose.
Frank O'Connel, *Home*, Mountain View.
Joseph Pasaol, *Ranching*, Mountain View.
Delma Phelps.
Luro Rankin, Urbana, Ill.
Rudolph Swall, *Shipyards*, Vallejo.
Joseph Urban, *Oil Fields*, Oklahoma.

1912

Mrs. W. Booy (née Alice Burns), San Francisco.
Ruth Booher, *Stenographer*, Mountain View.
Mrs. Kilsey (née Phoebe Cook), San Francisco.
Arlie Corbet, *Teaching*, Mountain View.
Mrs. Anderson (née Lorma Donaldson), Palo Alto.

Mrs. G. Center (née Henrietta Drake), Mountain View.
Mrs. R. Harcourt (née Verna Goodwin), San Jose.
Mrs. Laughin (née Edith Hagerty), Missouri.
Clara Hagerty, *Teaching,* Yreka.
Edith Housman, *Art Store,* Mountain View.
Mrs. De Witt (née Josephine Kelsey), San Francisco.
Goldie Kensler, *Teaching,* Yreka.
Mrs. P. Livesay (née Louise Hobart), Palo Alto.
Mrs. Charles Moore (née Minnie Rowles), Mountain View.
Charles Moore, *Moore's Furniture Store,* Mountain View.
Raymond Mosher, San Jose.
Dorothy Norris, *Pacific Gas & Electric Co.,* Redwood City- Mountain View.
Alice Roberts, *Pacific Press,* China.
Mrs. W. A. Nublad (née Blanche Butler).
Mrs. Couch (née Rilda Skinner), Tacoma, Wash.
Kenneth Slater, *Principal Grammar School,* Mountain View.
Annette Steward.
Mrs. Cone (née Waunita Watts), Salt Lake.

1913

Esther Booher, *Art Store,* Mountain View.
Naomi Booher, *Teaching,* San Leandro.
Henrietta Dyer, *Teaching,* Mendocino.
Alice Eastwood, *Teaching,* Mountain View.
Ethel Emerson, *Home,* Mountain View.
Edna Freeman, *Teaching,* Sunnyvale.
Reginald Harcourt, *Pacific Gas & Electric Co.,* San Jose.
Clarence Kensler, *Farming,* Washington.
Ernest Loucks, *Captain U. S. Army,* Philippines.
Alfred Martel.
Marguerite Moore, *Graduate Nurse,* Sacramento.
Mrs. Peck (née Emma Millet), Washington.
Graden Poppleton, *Manager Central Electric Co.,* Seattle, Wash.
Glenmore Poppleton, *Deceased.*
Alice Pearson, *Kookkeeping,* Mountain View.
Gladys Rogers, San Francisco.
Mrs. Charles Spalding (née Verna Sitzer), Sunnyvale.
Ada Wyman, *Teaching,* Chow Chilla.

1914

Mrs. O. Brubaker (née Madaline Brown), Los Altos.
Mrs. Ray Dunshee (née Lola Brown).
James Dermody, *Sugar Plantation,* Hawaiian Islands.

Mrs. Richard Hurley (née Ruth Drake), San Francisco.
Leslie Frazer.
Mrs. J. McCarthy (née Eldora Freeman), Mountain View.
Mrs. Chapman (née Alice Hagerty), Hornbrook.
Florence Hoernig, *Teacher,* Fresno.
Beaulah Keagy, Sunnyside, Washington.
Edith Link, *Deceased.*
Mrs. Alvin Brunhofer (née Grace McConnel), San Jose.
Iva Rogers, *Sheves,* San Francisco.
Mrs. E. Powell (née Fannie Razek), Mountain View.
Harold Wright, *Student,* Stanford.

1915

Alva Cooper, *Stenographer,* San Francisco.
Victor Davis, Mayfield.
Margaret Dickman, San Jose.
Esther Frazer, *Teaching,* Half Moon Bay.
Marie Garlieppe, *Postoffice,* Mountain View.
Thomas Kleckner, *Stanford Student,* Mountain View.
Beulah Job, *Home,* Mountain View.
Byron Koo, *Studying Medicine,* Atlanta, Ga.
Harriet Minton, *University of Washington,* Seattle, Wash.
Donald Mork, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Lila Ohmert, *Teaching,* Mountain View.
Charlotte Ranney, Santa Ana.
Mrs. H. Simhauser (née Lucile St. John), Mountain View.
Esther Smith, La Forte.
Angelo F. Semino, *Ranching,* Mountain View.
Mrs. J. H. Gignne (née Margaret Wright), St. Helena.

1916

Elsie Baker, *Teaching,* Sunnyvale.
Bonnie Barkway, *Student Stanford,* Mountain View.
Mrs. F. A. Gurries (née Vera Bornes), San Martin.
David Booher, *Engineer,* Mojave Desert.
Annie Center, *Home,* Mountain View.
Natalie Couch, San Jose.
Marguerite Hyland, Sunnyvale.
Mildred Holmes, *Stenographer,* San Francisco.
Esther Lawler, *Postoffice,* Salt Lake City.
Louisa Lewis, *Teaching,* Augustine.
Donald McKean, *Ranching,* Mountain View.
Harold Moore, *Salesman,* Mountain View.
Katherine Mockle, *Bookkeeper,* San Jose-Mountain View.

Clinton Parker, *Shipyards,* Mare Island, Napa.
Florence Regli, *Mountain View Cannery,* Mountain View.
Ernest Rankin, *Home,* Los Altos.
Henry Raines, *Raines' Garage,* Sunnyvale.
Hugh Ross, San Francisco.
Theresa Skinner, Mountain View.
Henry Tompkins, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Helen Tompkins, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Mrs. Kelsey (née Ruth Thompson), Virginia.
Elsworth Trulsen, San Francisco.
Viola Zahn, San Jose.

1917

Dan Anzini, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Alvin Brunhofer, *Standard Oil Co.,* San Jose.
Gertrude Carrington, *Nurse, S. F. Hospital,* San Francisco.
Ruth Davis, *University of California,* Berkeley.
Charles Deardorf, *Home,* Los Altos.
Willard Frazer, *Redwine's Garage,* Mountain View.
Catherine Fuller, *Lane Hospital,* San Francisco.
Mrs. Hugh Ross (née Alma Hall,) San Francisco.
Mrs. W. Formway (née Myrtle Holden), Mountain View.
Pauline Hollis, *Stenographer,* San Jose, Sunnyvale.
William Huff, *Stanford,* Mountain View.
Mrs. Holt (née Mildred Hult), Mountain View.
Mark Ingraham, *Affiliated College,* San Francisco.
Mrs. Perkins (née Alice Jess), San Joaquin Valley.
Philip Martin.
Ethel McGinnis, Sunnyvale.
Marion Nichols, Mountain View.
Ellen Nichols, St. Helena.
Flora Norris, *Home,* Chico.
Georgia Porter, *Pacific Gas & Electric Co.,* Redwood City.
Eunice Reyburn, San Francisco.
Norma Semino, Mountain View.
Mrs. E. Smith (née Constance Swensen), Berkley.
George Toft, *Affiliated College,* San Francisco.
Isabel White, *Home,* San Francisco.

1918

Eugene Adams, *Student Stanford,* Mountain View.
Gladys Berry, *Nurse, O'Connor's,* San Jose.
Rinaldo Bianchi, *Southern Pacific Office,* San Francisco.
Ada Booher, *Teaching,* Mayfield.

plays. The jumping center was Ruth Melsome, manager. Playing basket ball has become a habit with Ruth. This season was her fourth one and it is to be her last. Mountain View has always found it to her advantage to have Ruth's five feet ten and one-half inches doing the high jump after the ball in the center. Mountain View also found it to her advantage to have fast little Jessie Miller in the center acting as Ruth's co-worker. Jessie got the ball practically every time it was "tapped" in her direction. Jessie is very small, but she is surely quick and she can take bumps and knocks without wincing. Margaret Ervine, captain, was a guard that any team might well be proud of. Hers was a consistent game and one that did not lack speed. Sylvia Wyman also played guard. She is another one in whom the playing of basket ball is a well-grounded habit. She has played with the Mountain View team for four years. Alta Booher, small but quick, was always ready and anxious to take Jessie Miller's position of running center when Captain Ervine saw fit. Norma Picchetti and Alice Tambini, always willing and able to damage their opponents' game in some manner, were called upon several times to "get into the game." Last, but not least, comes the part which Miss Barnard played as coach. She made the girls practice, and she, when other duties did not call too insistently, was with the girls in order that she might correct and generally improve their plays.

That the Mountain View girls' basket ball team was successful in defeating almost all of the schools she played against is shown by the girls' basket ball series:

San Jose *vs.* Mountain View—Won by S. J., 35 to 17.
Campbell *vs.* Mountain View—Won by M. V., 15 to 3.
Santa Clara *vs.* Mountain View—Won by M. V., 21 to 18.
San Jose *vs.* Mountain View—Won by S. J., 21 to 19.
Campbell *vs.* Mountain View—Won by M. V., 37 to 4.
Santa Clara *vs.* Mountain View—Won by M. V., 22 to 20.

"GYM."

Miss McKelvey's "gym" classes were well attended—out of necessity. Some excellent "setting-up" exercises were administered on Monday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week. The girls fully realized the benefit to be derived from these classes and they enjoyed themselves when the monotony of changing from their "cits" to their uniforms—middies and bloomers—was over with.

Nordyke Wyman Logue G. Brown, Mgr. Porter Capt. Weldon Coach McKelvey
Paulus Picchetti F. Brown Kraljevich

BASEBALL.

The Mountain View girls' baseball team for this year, in spite of Miss McKelvey's earnest endeavor to coach them, did not make the showing in baseball which the Mountain View girls made in basket ball. This was owing to the fact that only two or three of the members had excellent batting averages and none of the members put in the practice which is necessary before a winning team is to be produced.

The following line-up was the usual one used for the girls' base ball games: Estella Whelden, catcher; Kathleen Logue, pitcher; Claire Nordyke, first base; Nellie Kraljevich, second base; Lucy Porter, third base; Georgia Brown, shortstop; Alta Booher, left field; Fern Brown, right field; Norma Picchetti, center field; Esther Paullus and Sylvia Wyman, subs.

TENNIS.

Miss Johnson, the tennis coach, deserves a great deal of credit for this year's tennis activities. Due to her effort a great number of students were out for tennis. From this number the following girls were chosen to represent Mountain View at tournaments: Singles, Marie Louise Ehrhorn; doubles, Ruth Melsome and Sylvia Wyman; substitute, Georgia Brown.

The girls had four G. P. A. L. tennis tournaments. Their opponents

at these several tournaments were San Jose, San Mateo, Campbell and Santa Clara. At each tournament both a girls' singles match and a girls' doubles match was played.

Ruth Melsome played the first singles match for Mountain View against the San Mateo girls' single players. The San Mateo girl won. The score for the match—6-4, 6-0. Georgia Brown and Sylvia Wyman were the doubles players at this time and they won. Score—7-5, 4-6, 6-3. Georgia is a consistent player and she will, without a doubt, be one of next year's first team players.

At the next three tournaments Marie Louise Ehrhorn played the singles matches and Ruth Melsome and Sylvia Wyman played the doubles matches. Marie Louise won her match with Campbell and San Jose, but lost to Santa Clara. The scores of the sets played at the three matches follow:

Mountain View *vs.* Santa Clara—4-6, 6-2, 8-6.

Mountain View *vs.* San Jose—6-3, 8-6.

Mountain View *vs.* Campbell—7-5, 6-3.

This year was Marie Louise's first year on the tennis team. Her mere steadiness is almost enough to "stump" any well-seasoned player, but when this steadiness is combined with a fine knowledge of how to "place 'em" one can readily see why Marie Louise won the majority of her matches.

Ruth Melsome and Sylvia Wyman won all of their matches. This meant that they won the doubles tennis championship of the G. P. A. L. The set scores were:

Mountain View *vs.* Campbell—6-0, 3-6, 6-1.

Mountain View *vs.* Santa Clara—6-1, 6-1.

Mountain View *vs.* San Jose—6-1, 6-1.

Sylvia and Ruth have played tennis for Mountain View for four years. Each year their game has improved. Ruth and Sylvia both have good nerves and are regular "net smashers." They dislike the idea of ceasing to play for their school, but they feel that there is fine tennis material left in the Mountain View Union High School student body and they know that Miss Johnson will see to the developing of this material.

SYLVIA WYMAN, '21.

JOKES

Observing Faculty Member—Fred has been about around the Senior girls now, hasn't he?

More Observing Faculty Member—He was almost around one yesterday afternoon at the Chautauqua.

Verne—Are you tired of walking?
Hattie (with visions of a taxi)—Very.
Verne—Then let's run a while.

"As Ithers See Us."

Why is a school room like a Ford?
Because the crank's in the front and the nuts behind.

Freshman, in History.

Mrs. Hester—Logan, who was Mathilda?

Logan—Let me see—Oh, Yes! Mathilda was the son of Henry 8th, and was called Emperor Maud.

S. W.—Verne, the wearing of hair nets is a most inconvenient habit. It keeps one from scratching one's head.

V. L.—Huh, you shouldn't have anything there to scratch.

Emerson Applied.

English III, in studying Emerson's "Self-Reliance," were discussing the effects of imitation.

R. C. (excitedly)—Miss Smith, are twins imitation?

Miss Hodges—Nick, where does the body get its supply of oil?
Nick—From taking castor oil.

SIGNING UP.

Officer—What's your name?

Boy—Mason Butz.

Officer—Where are you from?

Boy—Sunnyvale.

Officer—Your rank?

Boy—I know it.

Fred (after his dad had given him the smallest piece of pie)—Your name ought to be Brutus.

Dad—Why?

Fred—Because you gave me the unkindest cut of all.

SPEAKING OF COLD WEATHER.

Herbert B.—I've seen it so cold that the words would freeze in your mouth. I've seen the sidewalk covered with conversation, and we had to take the conversation in the house and put it in the frying pan and fry it out to know what we were talking about.

Lawrence A.—I've experienced very hot weather. Why, I've seen it so hot that we had to feed the chickens with cracked ice to keep them from laying hard-boiled eggs.

AFTER THE CHAUTAUQUA.

Miss Schmidt—Do you recall anything said during Chautauqua that you'd not understand without knowing something of Greek Myt!

Chorus of Freshman—What the magician said—Mongolian Presti—something or other!

Bright Freshman—I know! Mongolian Prestidigitator.

P. C. (in drawing class)—Esther, would you like to go out with me Sunday night?

E. P.—Why, do you need a chaperone?

Ernest Jefferson's always in search
Of romance—kind that leads to the church;
But once a history exam
For a week made him cram;
The romance left poor Jeff in the lurch.

THE WORM TURNS.

Divorce was the subject under discussion in sociology; the immediate topic was whether men or women more often sued for divorce.

R. M.—Judging by the men around here wouldn't you think the women would more often get the divorce?

V. L. (heatedly)—If they all had a temper like yours, I'll bet, by George, they would!

THINGS THEY WROTE ABOUT BUT NEVER TAUGHT.

1—"Homer wrote 'The Star Spangled Banner'."

2—"The House of Hapsburg is a house something like the House of Commons."

3—"Copernicus was an astronomer who discovered that the sun revolves around the earth."

4—"A Korean is a person that is worshipped."

5—"St. Bartholomew went to see the king get married, and then slaughtered all the people."

THINGS THE LOWER CLASSMEN CAN'T QUITE CONCEIVE.

Where Mr. Daly goes every week-end?
Where Lund and "Mac" go at noon?
Where Bigelow gets his chicken for lunch every day?
When D. Guthrie is going to quit growing?
Where "Insect" got his "Bearskin" cap?
P. S.—Also why he doesn't wear it any more?
Why Miss Barnard doesn't call snoring sheet music?
Where Mr. Hester caught the mumps?
Why M. Butz goes to Mountain View every Sunday evening?

Pictures No Artist Can Paint

Lillian Joseph getting to school at eight-thirty;
Claire Nordyke with her face dirty;

Emma Glann trying to walk slow;
"Insect" seated in the last row;

Bernice Blackburn getting peeved at a teacher;
Anita Brinkerhoff a suffragette preacher;

Doris Smith a naughty girl;
Sylvia with just one curl.

Bigelow not absorbed in a book;
Bob Lippelman without that questioning look;

Blanche Glann without something extra in history
Pauline Ivancovich's hair not a mystery.

Marian Snell a mournful lass;
Lawrence Arminini at the end of the class;

Mearle Chapman giving an excuse;
Helene Phillips raising the deuce;

Everett Jarvis giving a care;
Jessie Murphy with black hair;

Jess Regli with his home work all done;
Fern Brown not ready for fun;

Fred Bennetts without a smile;
Ruth Stockle running a mile;

Alta Booher with a scowl;
Harry Morgan not raising a howl;

Myron Case without those specks;
Ruth Melsome a nervous wreck;

Mason Butz not ready to eat;
Roman Lund with tiny feet;

Kitty Logue without a beau;
Richard Close talking slow;

Dorothy Dale not the teacher's right hand;
Alex Cooper leading a jazz band;

Carl Chase doing a toe-dance;
Ernest Jefferson not interested in romance;

Victor Etzhorn laughing quite sweetly;
Hattie Bowers not looking neat(ly);

Annette Chapman looking at the boys;
Earl Logan not making some loud noise;

Mr. Hester, five feet six, and *not* fat;
Miss Barnard without a monthly new hat;

Mrs. Hester appearing without something green;
Miss Schmidt not saying, "Tell what that means";

Adolph Ehrhorn worrying at all,
In Summer, Winter, Springtime or Fall!

Just try, and try as hard as you please;
But you never can picture, such pictures as these.

Done in the Office of
The Mountain View Register-Leader

Mrs. C. E. Newman Grass Valley

Natalie Macrum ? Head of hot
married living in Los Altos
worked on library -

Martha Job Fresno

Joseph Urban living with
Sister Agnes Adams

Edith Hansman - Henry

Angelo Semino

Louisa Lewis -

Donald McKean

Florence Negli Mead ✓

Elsworth Fruhsen S.F. -

Viola Zalm

Mary Anzini - San Mateo

Catherine Fuller Pacific Grove

Eunice Foff Pilgrim Haven

Isabel White S.F.

President of San Francisco State College I taught a course every other semester, a class in California History, an undergraduate class, and in the other semester, a graduate seminar. I started that after I had been there a year - giving myself a year to get acclimated, so I was well into the process by the time I left. I have tried to keep up my research, but of course this is a tough job with the pressures of time, and I don't pretend that any individual with an administrative assignment can keep up in his field professionally the way he should. I have edited a volume of California history. My former colleague at Occidental, Robert Cleland, had written a two volume history for Knopf, and I brought that into one volume and brought it up to date - that took me about three years. I still have a drawer full of manuscripts - book manuscripts - one of them relating to my specialty on the urban history of the American Southwest, post Civil War, and economic history of the American Southwest particularly as it applied to city development. Some of the chapters of this have been published in historical journals, but I'm hoping to get it published as a book. Another manuscript which I hope to get published sometime is a book I wrote some years ago, and never got to the point of editing or preparing for publication, on the history of California during the 1920's. This was more or less a follow-up to my history of southern California during the 80's, which was my doctoral dissertaion published by the Huntington Library. Then I have a third field in which I have not done any writing but in which I have collected a lot of data, and that is the economic history of northwestern Mexico - particularly as it applies to mining. I've done some work in the Mineria section of the Archivo in Mexico City on this - an hopefully some time I'll get around to doing at least a couple of articles on it.

Q. 2. Are you currently engaged in doing some studies in honor of a colleague?

A. John Caughey was my major professor at U.C.L.A., and his former students are now getting out a volume of historical essays in his honor, and I have been asked to contribute. I think the section that I'm going to contribute to will have to do with some phase of the economic history of California in the 1920's.

Q. 3. Do you think many of the presidents and other administrative officers are making substantial contributions to scholarship through writing now that they are administrators?

A. I have right before you there a book by President Prator of San Fernando Valley State College, published by the Center For Applied Research in Education, which has to do with the duties and responsibilities of the college president. I know John Wahlguist has published in the field of educational administration and is continuing to publish in that field. I think several of our presidents have attempted to maintain their roles as scholars of a sort - although I don't think any of us pretend that we can really be adequate scholars with the job that faces us.

Q. 4. Some of the documents I've read on the role of faculty speak of faculty as officers of instruction, implying that both administration and faculty are officers; one group officers of instruction, the other, officers of administration. Would you please comment on the role of faculty as officers of instruction?

MUPHA
#306

Book
2-9-68

Blue & Gray
June 1921

Donor: Mrs. Hugo n pg.

Farrell, Mrs. E. J (pic)

Mr. HS. Alumni roster [1921]
1904-1920
Faculty-roster 1921 (pic
Grad. " 1921 (pic)
honor roll - roster,
1920-1921
Freshman class 1921 roster/pic
Junior class 1921 ~~roster~~ pic
1921
Sophomore Class 1921
~~roster~~ (pic)

(Note: no ads)

Isabel
White
Sens